The Blog for Global Improvement

The Official Blog of the Prophet Andrea Cosimo D'Amicis (Jesus Christ - I.N.R.I.)

If you read the content of this BLOG, you won't risk being confused, and I will remember you.

Little-Story

Click on the image (little story) to enlarge it.

5/6+1=7

Little story

Once upon a time there was a beautiful little girl who had received a lovely guitar for her birthday. The girl, overjoyed with the wonderful gift, began to strum the musical instrument, but without any foundation in study or classical method. What she played sounded like off-key notes, and after trying more than once, she realized that to play the guitar she needed a good teacher.

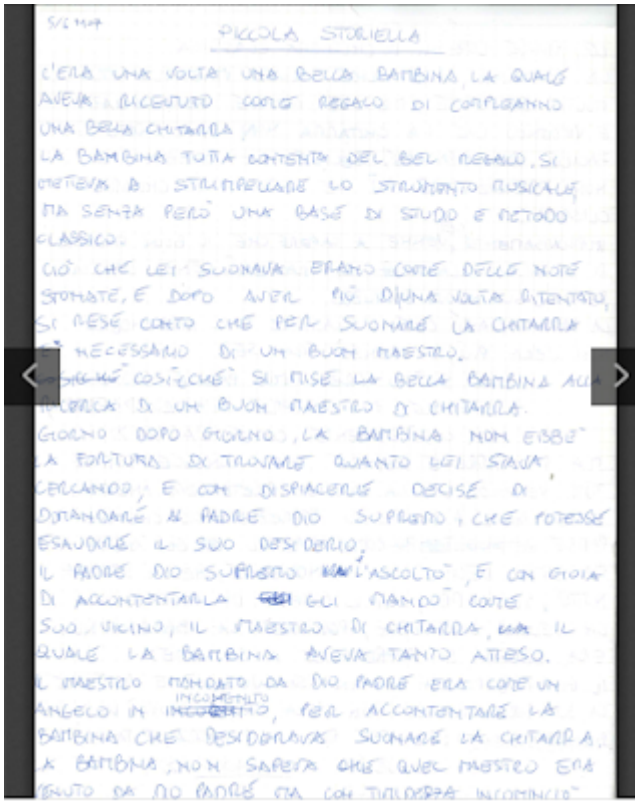
So, the beautiful little girl began to search for a good guitar teacher. Day after day, she didn't have the luck to find what she was looking for, and with regret she decided to ask the Supreme Father God to grant her wish; the Supreme Father God heard her, and with joy to please her, he sent her as her new neighbor, the guitar teacher she had long been waiting for. The teacher sent by God the Father was like an angel in incognito, to please the girl who wanted to play the guitar.

The girl didn't know that this teacher had come from God the Father but with shyness she began her first classical guitar lessons. The girl saw that the teacher was very demanding, but she was amazed and seeing that the guitar was not very easy to learn, the girl decided to no longer attend the classical guitar lessons. Immediately she found out that the good classical guitar teacher had moved without leaving his new address.

The girl realized that the opportunity to learn was gone, and she thought to herself: „If I pray to my Father God and Lord, he will send me another teacher who isn't as demanding as the last one." But God the Father and Lord who knows everything and everyone, sawing that the girl was still making demands without having appreciated what God the Father had sent her as a teacher at the time, he decided to send her a thief in the same night, with the task of taking her beautiful guitar away, because the girl wasn't worthy of learning how to play.

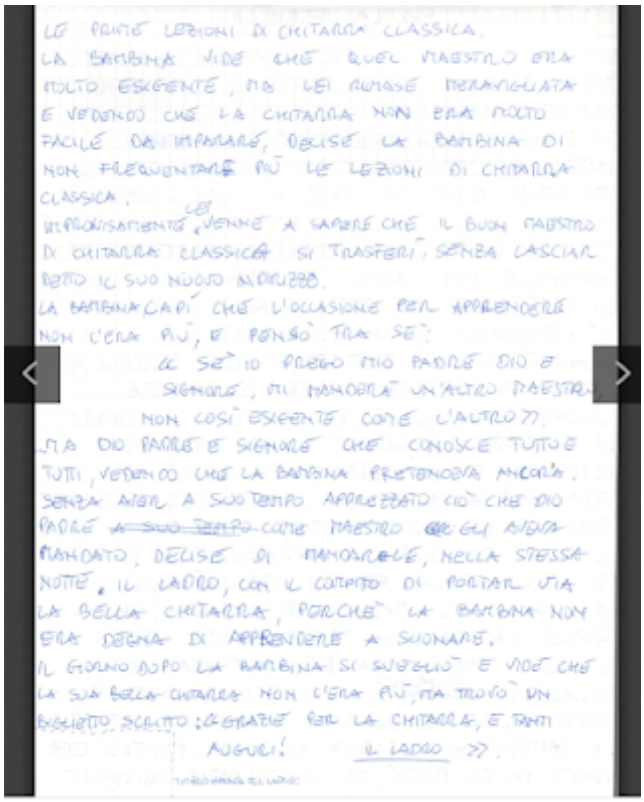
The next day the girl woke up and saw that her beautiful guitar was gone, but she found a written note: „Thanks for the guitar, and best wishes! The Thief."

The thief's stamp:



PICCOLA STORIELLA

C'ERA UNA VOLTA UNA BELLA BAMBINA LA QUALE AVEVA RICEVUTO COME REGALO DI COMPLEANNO UNA BELLA CHITARRA.
LA BAMBINA TUTTA CONTENTA DEL BEL REGALO, SI METTEVA A STRIMPELLARE LO STRUMENTO MUSICALE, MA SENZA PERÒ UNA BASE DI STUDIO E METODO CLASSICO.
CIÒ CHE LEI SUONAVA ERANO COME DELLE NOTE STONATE, E DOPO AVER PIÙ D'UNA VOLTA RITENTATO, SI RESE CONTO CHE PER SUONARE LA CHITARRA ERA NECESSARIO DI UN BUON MAESTRO.
COSÌ CHE SI MISE LA BELLA BAMBINA ALLA RICERCA DI UN BUON MAESTRO DI CHITARRA.
GIORNO DOPO GIORNO, LA BAMBINA NON EBBE LA FORTUNA DI TROVARE QUANTO LEI STAVA CERCANDO; E CON DISPIACERE DECISE DI DOMANDARE AL PADRE DIO SUPREMO, CHE POTESSE ESAUDIRE IL SUO DESIDERIO.
IL PADRE DIO SUPREMO L'ASCOLTÒ, E CON GIOIA DI ACCONTENTARLA GLI MANDÒ COME SUO VICINO, IL MAESTRO DI CHITARRA, IL QUALE LA BAMBINA AVEVA TANTO ATTESO.
IL MAESTRO MANDATO DA DIO PADRE ERA COME UN ANGELO IN INCOGNITO, PER ACCONTENTARE LA BAMBINA CHE DESIDERAVA SUONARE LA CHITARRA.
LA BAMBINA, NON SAPEVA CHE QUEL MAESTRO ERA VENUTO DA DIO PADRE MA CON TUTTO CIÒ INCOMINCIÒ



LE PRIME LEZIONI DI CHITARRA CLASSICA.
LA BAMBINA VIDE CHE QUEL MAESTRO ERA MOLTO ESIGENTE, MA LEI RIMASE DERANGIATA E VEDENDO CHE LA CHITARRA NON ERA MOLTO FACILE DA IMPARARE, DECISE LA BAMBINA DI NON FREQUENTARE PIÙ LE LEZIONI DI CHITARRA CLASSICA.
LEI INFORMANDOSI VENNE A SAPERE CHE IL BUON MAESTRO DI CHITARRA CLASSICA SI TRASFERÌ, SENZA LASCIAR DETTO IL SUO NUOVO INDIRIZZO.
LA BAMBINA CAPÌ CHE L'OCCASIONE PER APPRENDERE NON C'ERA PIÙ, E PENSÒ TRA SÈ:
« SE' IO PREGO MIO PADRE DIO E SIGNORE, MI MANDERÀ UN'ALTRO MAESTRO NON COSÌ ESIGENTE COME L'ALTRO ».
MA DIO PADRE E SIGNORE CHE CONOSCE TUTTO E TUTTI, VEDENDO CHE LA BAMBINA PRETENDEVA ANCORA, SENZA AVER A SUO TEMPO APPREZZATO CIÒ CHE DIO PADRE ~~A SUO TEMPO~~ COME MAESTRO GLI AVEVA MANDATO, DECISE DI MANDARLE, NELLA STESSA NOTTE, IL LADRO, CON IL COMPITO DI PORTAR VIA LA BELLA CHITARRA, PERCHÈ LA BAMBINA NON ERA DEGNA DI APPRENDERE A SUONARE.
IL GIORNO DOPO LA BAMBINA SI SVEGLIÒ E VIDE CHE LA SUA BELLA CHITARRA NON C'ERA PIÙ, MA TROVÒ UN BIGLIETTO SCRITTO: « GRAZIE PER LA CHITARRA, E TANTI AUGURI! IL LADRO ».

https://andrea-cosimo-damicis.blogspot.com/p/little-story.html

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Munich (Germany - Bavaria) 48°08'14"N 11°34'32"E , " No phone contact " - " Without a fixed address "

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